

Zathras' Thanks

by agent56

Category: Babylon 5

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-06-10 09:00:00

Updated: 2000-06-10 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:58:05

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 239

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Zathras pays thanks to someone unexpected. (If other writers wish to use this story for their own means please do.)

Zathras' Thanks

Zathras' Thanks

>
 Zathras entered Babylon 5 with his usual outlook on events: 'It happens.' After consulting a wall map he knew where he was going. He headed towards the ambassador's wing.

>
 After a quick security check he was allowed access. He headed down the hall. Zathras entered Kosh's atmospheric control room and put on a face mask, then entered the quarters.

>
 Kosh was standing, facing the door as he entered, almost as if he'd been expecting Zathras.

>
 'I am Zathras. You are... Kosh?' He cocked his head in his usual odd manner.

>
 'Yes? What do you want?' Kosh's headed tilted in return.

>
 'To offer my thanks.'

>
 There was a lengthy pass.

>
 'I have done nothing for you.' Kosh replied, keeping his unchanged pitch.

>
 'Oh... but you will.' Zathras smiled one of his many smiles that told he had a secret.

>
 'I do not understand.'

>
 'That is... presumed to be so. I apologize for the confusion ambassador. I just wanted to tell you this... before it was too late.' Zathras reached into one of the many openings in his clothing and pulled out an old clock, a wind up one. He placed it on a box to the side.

>
 'That is not mine.'

>
 'It is for you.'

>
 'It is a clock.'

>
 'Yes. I have given it to you... so you will always be able to know the true time. Thank you.' And with that Zathras left.

End
file.